



Engraved by P. Reason,
A Colored Young Man of the City of New York. 1835

(Dec 23/35)

The Fair is over, my dear Debra,
Our pledge of \$1000 is redeemed. When I
laid down last night on my bed, aching
in every limb, I exclaimed aloud, though
alone, "I am satisfied, we have gained
more than I asked, I am free."
You were one of those who signed the
promise for \$300 in addition, so rejoice
with me. —

Now for details. A few have
worked harder than the slave when
toiling in the cotton fields or boiling
the cane but we have gained one

reward, the consciousness of doing our duty
& of earning by our exertions \$ 535.
(There may be a little more, for our
account is not fully made up) —

We were patronised & supported by the
^{abolition} friends that you know, by some friends
who came from regard to us & regard to
the cause but who have not yet to use
Mr Wright's expressive phrase "swallowed
Garrison", but not to the their shame be
it spoken, by the Boston Female A.S.S.
in general — Individuals like Miss
Sullivan do did not —

"File this not in Gett, publish it not
in the sheets of Athol" —

I enjoyed the Fair, but for pleasantness
I a real good time, it was not to be
named with last year, so do not regret your
absence too deeply - I send you from
Mother with her love, a black bag as a
specimen of the Fair - Will you accept from
me a collar which came from my Free
Labor Table - The paper & pen wiper I
hope you will find useful -

We are very grateful for
Ann's amended health - She has
changed from a state of great
weakness & fear to one of strength &
hope & my feeling with respect to her is
quite different from when you were with us -

You will excuse the abruptness of my
pursuit, but I have been interrupted by
Anne, Aug & Lyda Amundson - Both
Fuller - Good-bye, my dear young friends
I have not forgotten your affectionate
meeting & shall be most happy to receive
again your warm embrace -
With love from Mary I am your
Sister in Freedom
Ann G. Chapman

Miss Debora Weston